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**17**  
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DIGITAL  
EDITION

# SPAWN





**image** COMICS PRESENTS:

# "REFLECTIONS"

PART 2



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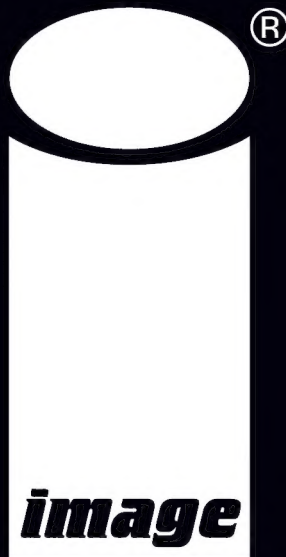
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and **OLYOPTICS**

Dedicated to:  
**ROSS ANDRU**

FOR IMAGE COMICS  
LARRY MARDER - exec. director    TONY LOBITO - publisher

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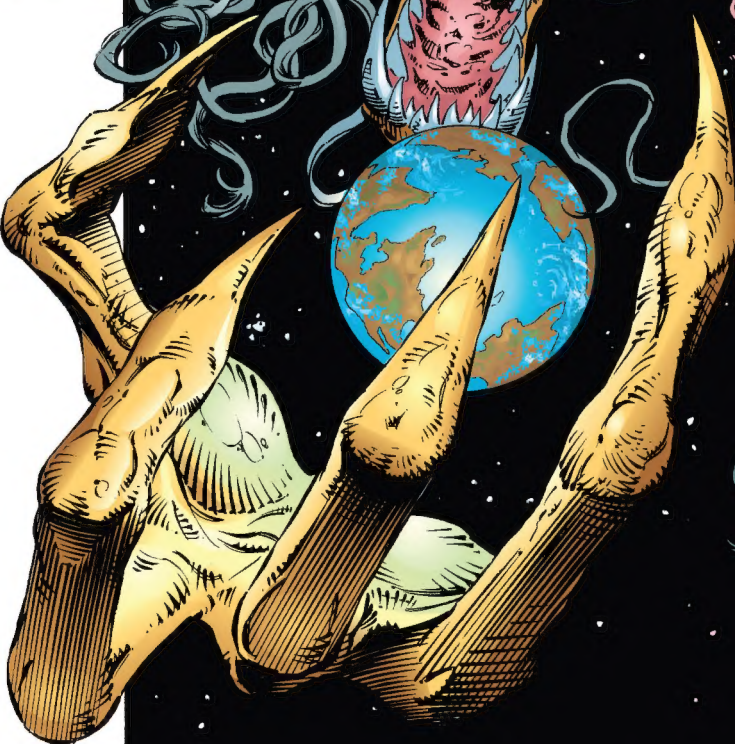
SOMEWHERE IN  
TIME, THERE  
IS LAUGHTER...



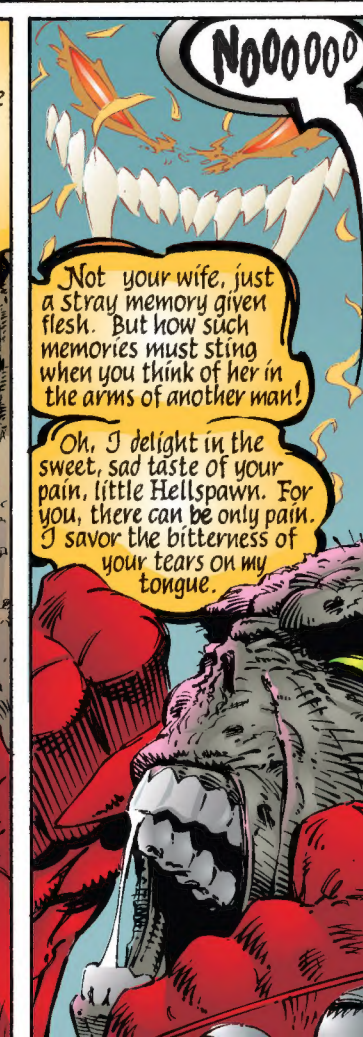
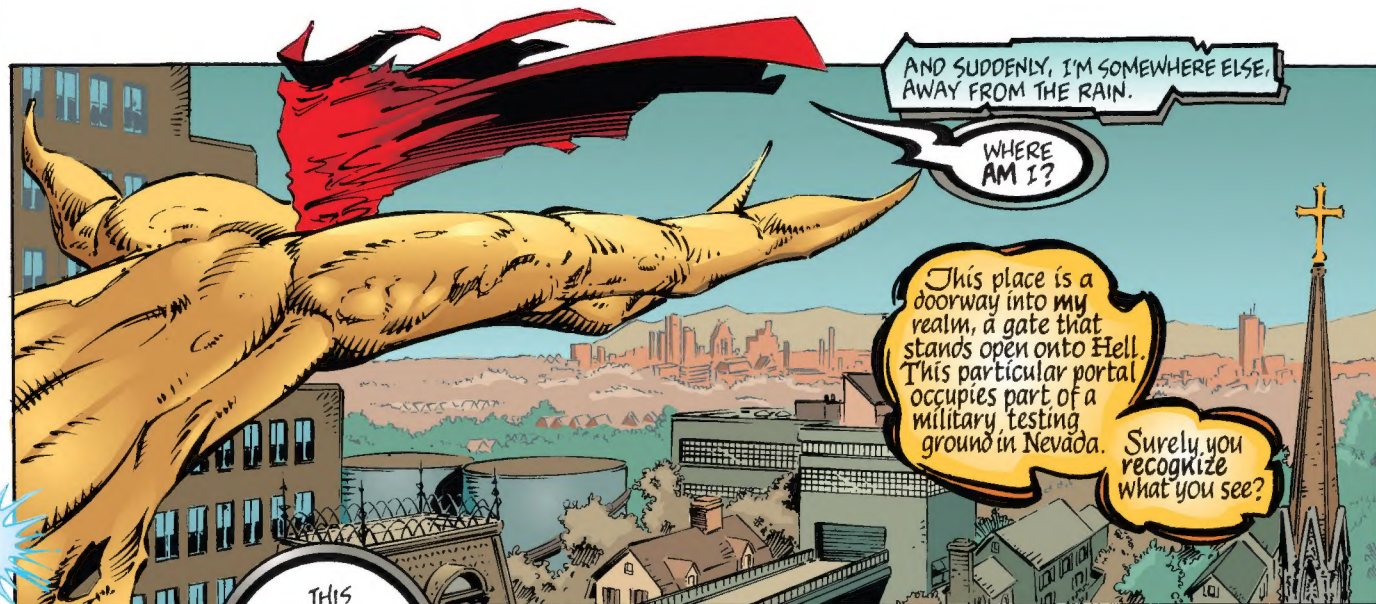
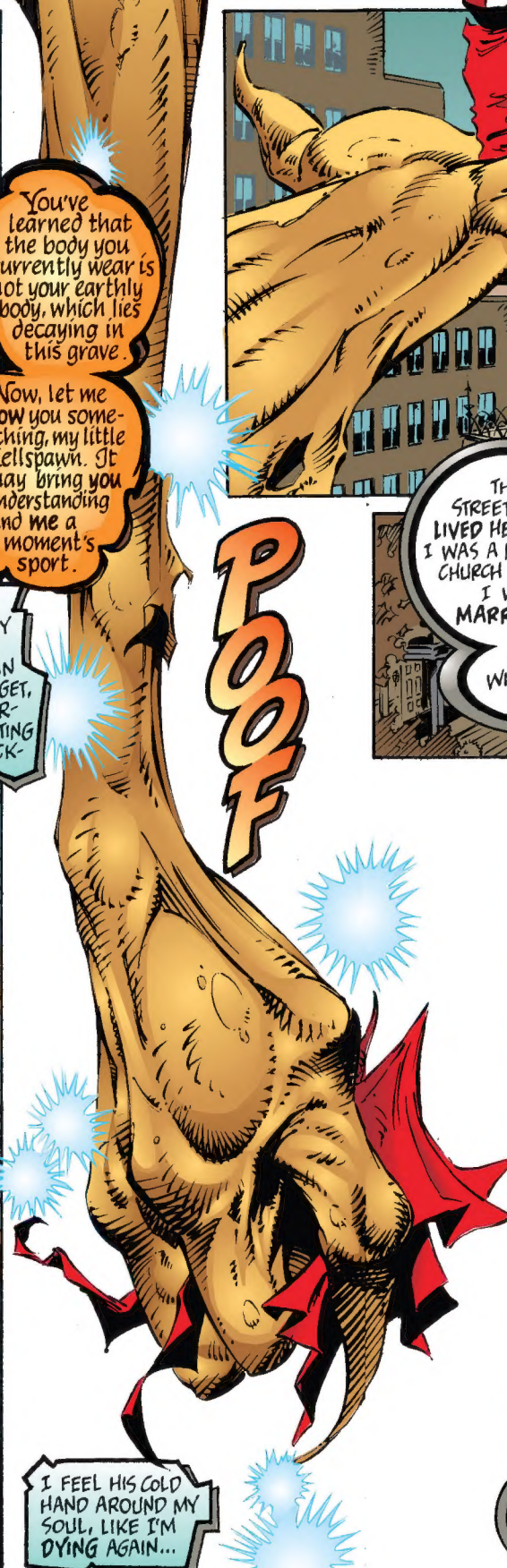
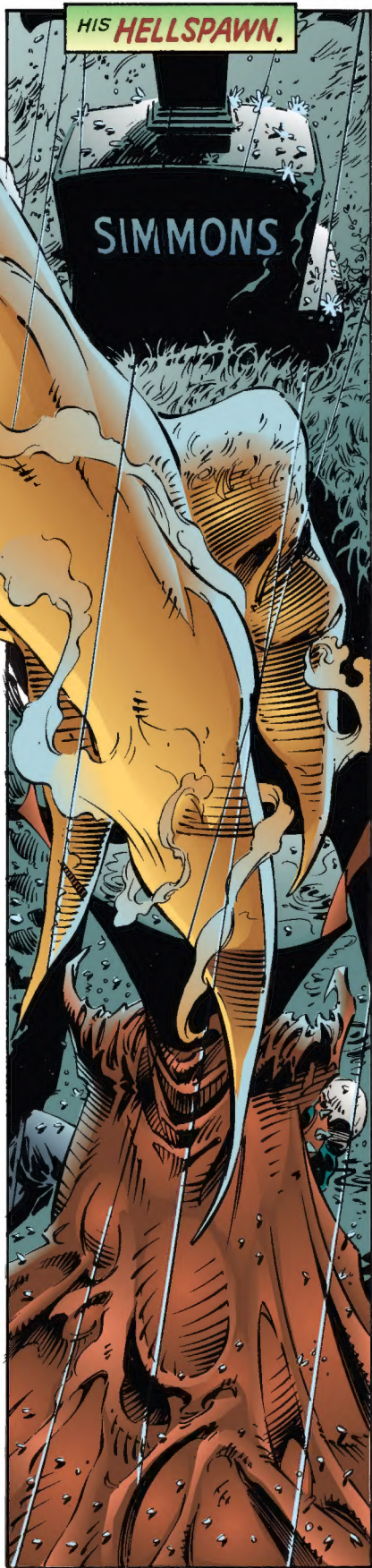
THE MOCKING,  
MIRTHLESS  
LAUGHTER OF  
THE BAD GOD,  
THE MALBOLGIA.  
AS HE SURVEYS  
HIS WORK AND  
DECLARES IT  
GOOD...

... AS HE GAZES  
DOWN UPON THE  
MAN HE HAS  
CONDEMNED TO  
AN UNLIVING  
HELL.

HIS  
CREATURE,  
HIS KNIGHT  
OF THE PIT...









SOMEWHERE IN TIME, THERE IS LAUGHTER, BUT THE BAD GOD DOES NOT LAUGH ALONE. THERE IS ANOTHER SOUND IN THE AIRLESS DARK...

THE COLD LAUGHTER OF ANGELS.

IT IS DONE.

THE SOLDIER IS READY. OUR ANTI-SPAWN HAS BEEN PREPARED FOR HIS FIRST BATTLE.

THEN KEY HIM TO THE HELLSPAWN'S AURA PROFILE, INITIATE TRANSMISSION.

AND PRAY FOR A SWIFT KILL.

THERE IS A BRIEF SOUND, LIKE A CHOIR CATCHING ITS BREATH, AND A SILVER WHITE COMET EXPLODES DOWN THROUGH THE UPPER ATMOSPHERE.





WHERE  
ARE YOU,  
YOU  
BASTARD  
?!

YOU  
TOOK MY  
LIFE, YOU  
TOOK MY  
SOUL!

WHERE  
ARE YOU?!  
I...

WHOOOON

DON'T KNOW WHAT THE HELL  
THAT WAS BUT MY SKIN'S  
CRAWLING WITH STATIC.

THERE'S SOMETHING  
IN THERE...



SOMETHING  
BAD.

**HELLSPAWN!**

I'VE  
COME  
FOR  
YOU!



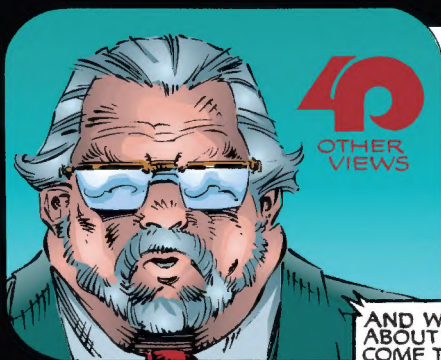




...MEANWHILE, IN **WASHINGTON**, GOVERNMENT SOURCES ARE REFUSING TO CONFIRM OR DENY RUMORS ABOUT THE DISAPPEARANCE OF CONTROVERSIAL PRESIDENTIAL ADVISOR **JASON WYNN**.

WYNN WAS SCHEDULED TO APPEAR IN A LIVE TELEVISION DEBATE EARLIER.

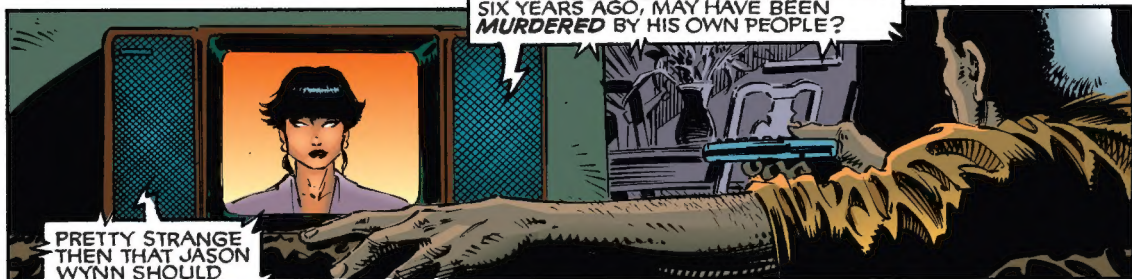
**KLIK**



...CAN CALL ME A CRANK ALL THEY WANT BUT I SAY THE WHOLE WYNN DISAPPEARANCE STORY STINKS TO HIGH HEAVEN OF CONSPIRACY AND COVER-UP!

JUST WHAT **WERE** WYNN'S CONNECTIONS TO ALLEGED **YOUNGBLOOD** COVERT OPERATIONS AND ALL THOSE OTHER SNEAKY LITTLE DIRTY-TRICKS OUTINGS THAT NOBODY SEEMS TO WANT TO REPORT?

AND WHAT DID WYNN HAVE TO SAY ABOUT THE NEW INFORMATION THAT'S COME TO LIGHT WHICH SUGGESTS THAT **LT. COL. AL SIMMONS**, WHO DIED SIX YEARS AGO, MAY HAVE BEEN **MURDERED** BY HIS OWN PEOPLE?



PRETTY STRANGE THEN THAT JASON WYNN SHOULD SUDDENLY

**KLIK**

...BEST FOR YOUR DOG, BEST FOR YOUR POCKET.

WAS THAT SOMETHING ON THE NEWS ABOUT **AL**?

Uk... NOT REALLY. THEY'RE STILL TALKING ABOUT THIS JASON WYNN THING. I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D WANT TO HEAR IT AGAIN, WANDA







I NEVER LIKED THAT GUY, WYNN.

HE CAME AROUND A COUPLE OF TIMES WHEN AL AND I WERE MARRIED AND HE ALWAYS GAVE ME THE CREEPS.

WELL, JASON WAS INVOLVED IN A LOT OF BAD STUFF BUT HE ALWAYS MANAGED TO KEEP HIS NOSE CLEAN.

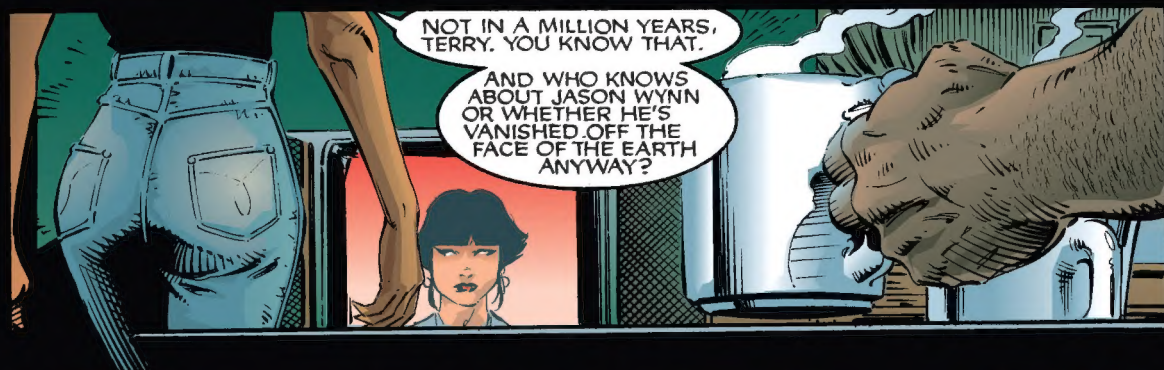
I GUESS THAT'S WHY AL FINALLY FELL OUT WITH HIM.



IT'S WEIRD, YOU KNOW... I KEEP *THINKING* ABOUT AL. IT'S... WELL, IT'S LIKE HE WAS SOMEHOW *THERE* IN A WAY THAT HE WASN'T BEFORE... I DON'T KNOW...

IT'S KIND OF SPOOKY, I GUESS.

AS LONG AS YOU DON'T STOP THINKING ABOUT *ME*, HONEY.



NOT IN A MILLION YEARS, TERRY. YOU KNOW THAT.

AND WHO KNOWS ABOUT JASON WYNN OR WHETHER HE'S VANISHED OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH ANYWAY?

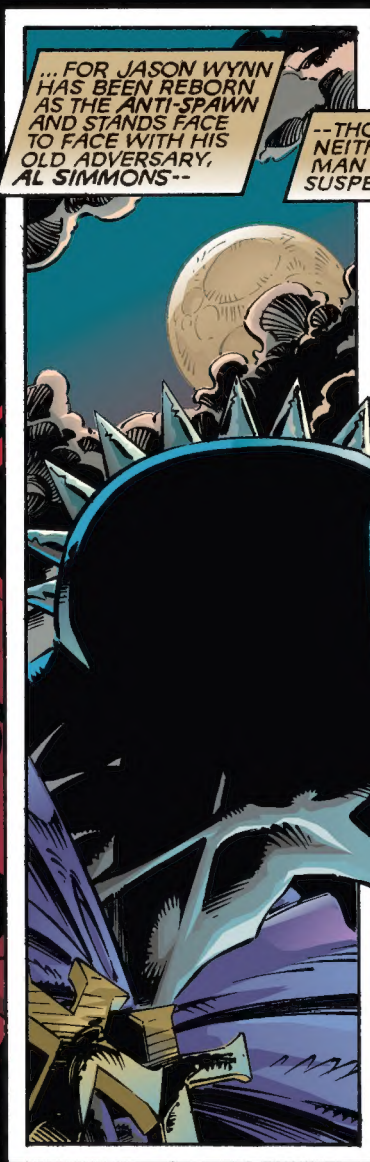


I MEAN, DOES IT REALLY MATTER?

MORE THAN YOU THINK, WANDA BLAKE...

KLIK





...FOR JASON WYNN  
HAS BEEN REBORN  
AS THE ANTI-SPAWN  
AND STANDS FACE  
TO FACE WITH HIS  
OLD ADVERSARY,  
AL SIMMONS--

--THOUGH  
NEITHER  
MAN  
SUSPECTS.

I'VE COME  
TO **DESTROY**  
YOU,  
HELLSPAWN.

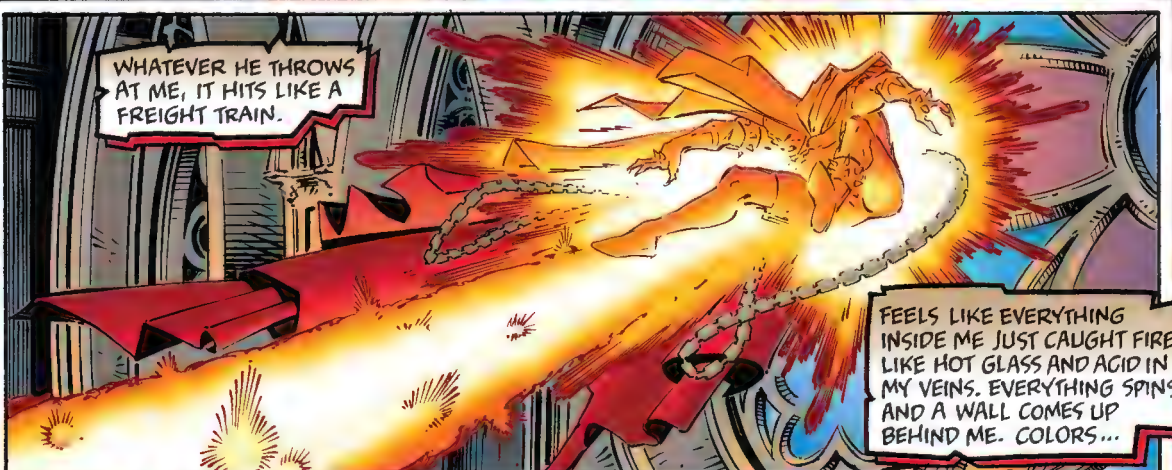
YEAH?

YOU'RE  
WELCOME  
TO TRY.



SHRAAK





WHATEVER HE THROWS  
AT ME, IT HITS LIKE A  
FREIGHT TRAIN.

FEELS LIKE EVERYTHING  
INSIDE ME JUST CAUGHT FIRE.  
LIKE HOT GLASS AND ACID IN  
MY VEINS. EVERYTHING SPINS  
AND A WALL COMES UP  
BEHIND ME. COLORS...

GYRASSSSSH







UNNH!

LIGHTNING  
CRACKLING  
DOWN MY  
NERVOUS  
SYSTEM.

I CAN SMELL  
INCENSE AND OLD  
WOOD... HURT BAD...  
THIS IS WHERE WE  
WERE MARRIED...  
WANDA... BUT IT'S  
NOT A CHURCH, IS  
IT? ... JUST HELL  
PRETENDING TO BE  
A CHURCH...



GOD, I'M IN  
AGONY!

AND THOSE  
VOICES SURE AIN'T  
CHOIRBOYS...

LOOKEE  
HERE  
WHAT WE  
GOT?

IS IT A  
HELLSPAWN?  
SMELLS LIKE A  
HELLSPAWN.

IT'S A  
HELLSPAWN  
ALL RIGHT, NOT  
SO HIGH AND  
MIGHTY NOW,  
IS HE?

LET'S SEE  
HIM ORDER  
US AROUND.

I GOT AN  
IDEA. LET'S TAKE  
HIS UNIFORM WHILE  
IT'S STILL STUNNED.  
NO REASON WHY WE  
SHOULDN'T BE FINE  
CAPTAINS IN  
HELL'S ARMY.

WON'T THE  
UNIFORM BE  
BONDED TO  
HIS NERVOUS  
SYSTEM?



NOT  
ONCE WE'VE  
PEELED HIM  
LIKE A

WHUMMP!



STAND  
AWAY  
FROM  
HIM!

HE'S  
MINE!

FILTH!  
DO YOU  
HEAR  
ME?



HE'S  
MINE!





EE  
EE

EEAA  
A

STINK OF BURNING  
MEAT AND SULFUR.

WHO IS THIS GUY? NEVER  
FACED SO MUCH RAW POWER.  
WHAT THE HELL DOES HE WANT?

WHAT IF HE'S  
STRONGER THAN ME?

AND HOW COME I FEEL  
LIKE I KNOW HIM?

SEE?  
SEE HOW THE  
HOLY BURNING  
LIGHT OF HEAVEN  
DISPELS THE  
DARKNESS?

NOW YOU,  
HELLSPAWN.

I'LL  
MAKE  
YOU  
SCREAM.

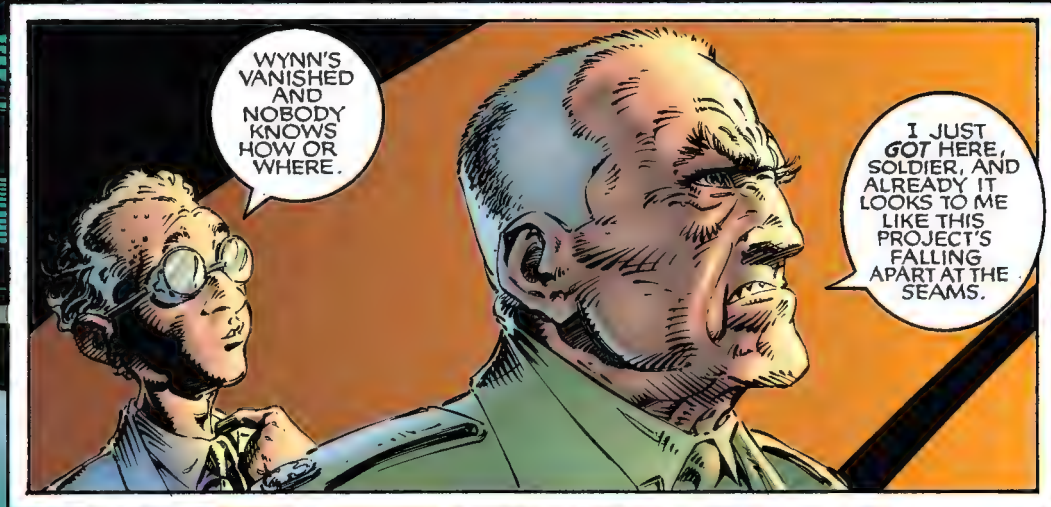




WHAT THE HELL'S GOIN' ON DOWN THERE IN SIMMONSVILLE?!

I DON'T RIGHTLY KNOW, MAJOR VALE, SIR.

WE GOT ALARMS GOING OFF ALL OVER THE PLACE. WE'VE HAD TO PLACE AN EMERGENCY EXCLUSION ZONE AROUND THE WHOLE AREA.



WYNN'S VANISHED AND NOBODY KNOWS HOW OR WHERE.

I JUST GOT HERE, SOLDIER, AND ALREADY IT LOOKS TO ME LIKE THIS PROJECT'S FALLING APART AT THE SEAMS.



WYNN SAID THAT WAS A DOORWAY TO HELL DOWN THERE.


LOOKS TO ME LIKE ALL HELL JUST BROKE LOOSE, BOY.



WELL, THIS PROGRAM MEANS WAY TOO MUCH TO THE U.S. GOVERNMENT TO JUST LET IT ALL GO CRAZY. I'M GOIN' IN THERE, EXCLUSION ZONE OR NO GODDAMN EXCLUSION ZONE!

AND THERE AIN'T NOTHING ON EARTH OR IN HELL GONNA STOP ME, THAT'S FOR SURE!





I CAN'T  
TAKE MUCH  
MORE OF  
THIS.


GOT TO  
TRY AND  
TAKE HIM  
OUT.

SH  
RA  
AAK!

GODDAMN!  
I MISSED!

I MISSED  
AND HE'S STILL  
COMING.






THE NEXT  
BLAST WILL  
KILL ME.

GOTTA  
GET OUT  
OF HERE.

A SWITCH SNAPS  
HOME IN MY BRAIN  
AND I DISSOLVE  
MY BODY.

EVERYTHING FALLS INWARD, LIKE A  
COLLAPSING BALLOON. THE WORLD  
BREAKS UP AND GOES OUT.

AND I'M  
TRAVELLING.



A SHOTGUN BLAST THROUGH  
UN-SPACE AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT.  
STRESSED MOLECULES  
SHRIEKING WITH SHOCK.



I'M NEVER GONNA BELIEVE  
ANYTHING I SEE ON 'STAR TREK'  
AGAIN; TELEPORTATION HURTS.

IT HURTS BAD.



AND, AS BEFORE, THE SPAWN IS  
DRAWN BACK, AS THOUGH BY SOME  
PSYCHIC MAGNET, TO THE LABYRINTHINE  
ALLEYWAYS OF THE BOWERY...

...TO THE PLACE HE CALLS  
HOME.

SO I SAYS  
TO THE COP,  
I SAYS...  
**HEY!** LOOKIT  
THIS  
HERE!

WHATCHA  
CALL  
THAT?!

JEE-  
ZUS!  
IT'S THE  
FOURTH  
OF JULY!

GET AWAY...  
ALL OF YOU...  
HE MIGHT BE  
ABLE TO  
FOLLOW...

GET  
AWAY!

IT'S THE  
SPAWN!

YOU DON'T  
LOOK SO  
GOOD, BIG  
GUY...

**NO!**

GET  
OUT  
OF HERE!

**GO!**

IT CAN'T BE... HE  
CAN'T HAVE  
COME AFTER  
ME SO SOON.

I NEED  
MORE  
TIME...




YOU  
CAN'T  
HIDE.

I CAN  
TRACK YOU  
THROUGH  
TIME AND  
SPACE, TO THE  
ENDS OF THE  
EARTH!

THERE'S  
NOWHERE  
TO RUN FROM  
**DEATH!**

**SKRAAAK**

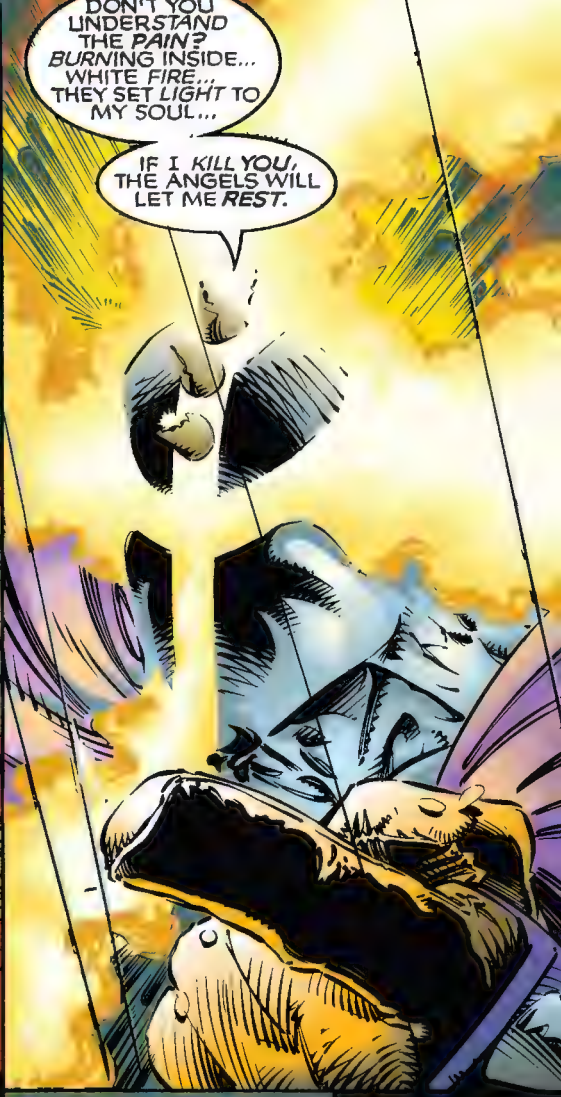




CAN'T SEE STRAIGHT...  
EVERYTHING BROKEN UP  
INSIDE. IS THAT BLOOD  
IN MY EYES, OR...

... JESUS, THAT  
NOISE... IT'S MY  
COSTUME!  
BLEEDING...  
MOANING...


MY  
COSTUME'S  
ALIVE  
AND HE'S  
WOUNDED  
IT...



DON'T YOU  
UNDERSTAND  
THE PAIN?  
BURNING INSIDE...  
WHITE FIRE...  
THEY SET LIGHT TO  
MY SOUL...

IF I KILL YOU,  
THE ANGELS WILL  
LET ME REST.

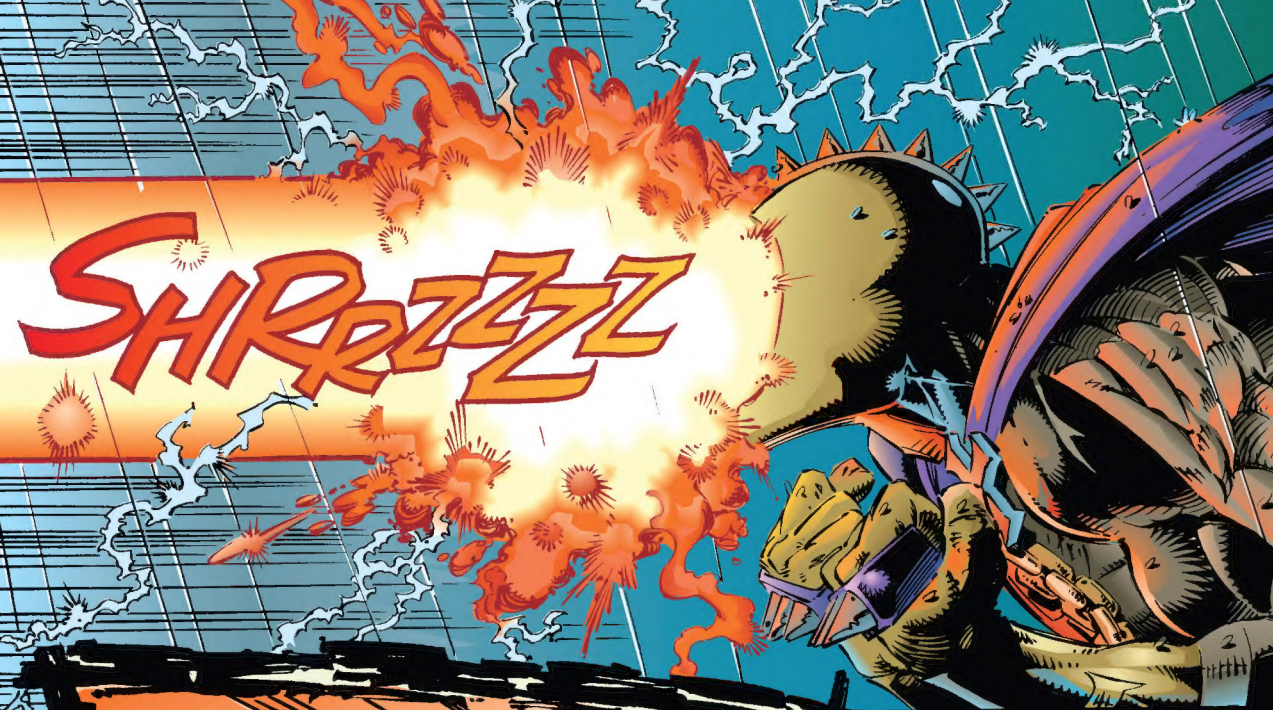
ANGELS?  
WHAT'S HE  
TALKING  
ABOUT?



I'M LOSING  
CONSCIOUSNESS.

CAN'T TAKE  
ANOTHER...







HEAD'S  
FILLED WITH  
LIGHT... I CAN'T  
THINK STRAIGHT...  
I JUST HAVE TO  
KILL YOU...

THEN THE  
FIRES WILL GO  
OUT. I WAS A  
MAN ONCE...  
WAS I A MAN?  
NOW I'M THE  
FIERY SOLDIER  
OF HEAVEN...  
HEAVEN'S HUNTER,  
HEAVEN'S HARRIER  
AND YOU...

YOU'RE  
JUST  
**PREY!**







**TIME'S UP,  
HELLSPAWN!**







Tyrant  
Lizard  
King

EMPIRE